

Killer Plants!!!

Fiction novels...

Survival Stories....

Cool artwork...

Real Killer Plants!

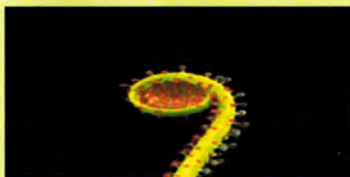
Carnivorous plants do exist. Venus Fly Traps are a good example. They look like a stem of a flower that has a set of jaws on the end. They give off a smell that attracts flies and other bugs (hence the name Venus "Fly" Trap) with their jaws wide open, waiting. When a bug brushes against one of the "teeth," the jaws slam shut, trapping the bug. Then it releases chemicals that dissolve the inside of the bug to get the nutrients. Then, when it is done, it opens the jaws and waits for its next meal.



Pitcher plants are another example of hungry plants. They look like a stem with a toilet on the end. It too gives off a smell to attract bugs. But when a bug lands on the edge, it slips on a wet coating and falls into the digestive fluids inside.



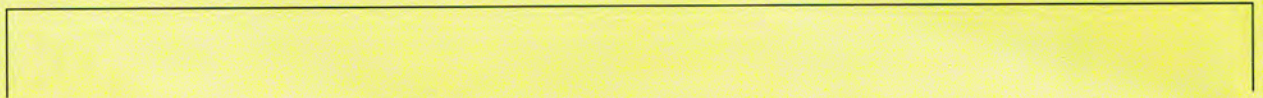
Sundew leaves are also carnivorous. They stick straight up with sticky rods tipped with scent-releasing digestive fluids. Then the bugs that can't resist the scent get stuck in the trap. Then the plant will curl around the unsuspecting bug, and start digesting.



The last attacking plants I will talk about are the underwater Bladderworts. They have small sacks on them and hairs that when triggered open the sacks sucking in any passing creature.



I hope you liked my page about killer plants. It was fun figuring out how to do this. See you next time! 😊





Uncle Michael and the Poison Ivy!



The ax flew swiftly through the air. It made a loud thunk as it hit the tree. Michael wiped the sweat off his forehead. This tree won't budge, he thought. He took another swing. This time though, it swayed a little. He swung once more. The tree toppled over and threw plants all over him. He wiped them off and went inside.

The next morning he noticed welts forming on his skin. What could have happened? Did he eat something weird? Thinking that it would go away, he left it alone. That was a mistake. The next day however, it was even worse. Even though he was urged by his girlfriend to go to the doctor he did not. "It will pass soon" he said. He was wrong.

It went on for a whole month. He itched from the top of his head to the tips of his toes. Each day was painful. He was miserable. When will this end, he thought.

The second month it continued on. He did not want to go to work. He now had scars from scratching himself in his sleep. A third month was on its way. He was grouchy from not enough sleep. The fourth one went on. His girlfriend noted that he looked like a zombie. The fifth month was just as bad. After the sixth, things calmed down. The welts disappeared and he stopped itching. He had found out by his reaction that he was allergic to poison ivy. He was glad it was over.

Poison Ivy can be avoided. Just watch out for the three leaves, right? Wrong. It has a vine form as well. The vine is distinguished by being very hairy. If you do touch it, what you should do first is wash your hands with soap and water. Do NOT forget soap. The way poison ivy

works is that when you touch it, it releases oil that causes itching. That's why soap works. If you have allergic reactions to poison ivy then go to the doctor immediately. They will help any way they can.

I hope you liked reading my short story "Uncle Michael and the poison ivy". It is a true event, and can happen to anyone with an allergy to poison ivy. Remember, if you have an allergic reaction to poison ivy because you touched it, go to the doctor immediately.

A story of (hopefully) excitement!

Darnest Drot yelled and pulled on the reins as the crow Marven flew in front of him.

“I need help” Marven croaked. “The Nunergi are getting restless! They require a constant supply of milk after king Hermet bargained to keep them out of the kingdom! You are the ONLY one that has a grown cow after the beef fest. You can’t refuse me now, Darnest! The Nunergi will not allow it!”

“The Nunergi are not my king, Marven!” Darnest said, “If you request milk so desperately, go find a goat. They have milk!”

“That is not what the king asked for. He specifically bargained for one gallon of cow’s milk per month for the Nune’s king Trujep. Without the milk Trujep can, and will, declare war!”

“I never part with valuable milk without pay! And last time we met, you got some of my milk and promised you would pay back the amount in money form! But it wouldn’t be that bad if you didn’t do it for 7 times a month, and for 2 YEARS! 2 YEARS! The dept is currently at 5000 gold and 50 silver! And until you pay that back, you get nothing!”

The crow uttered a croak and said, “Don’t be so sure, Darnest! There are things that I can do to get what I want!”

“So you admit that the Nunes’ milk is not overdue, and that you just want it for yourself!” said Darnest.

"I do not ask for myself this time! It is overdue, and they will come and attack here! You can't pass the blame for this one, because a Nune messenger has arrived to make sure of what I say!"

Then a Nunergi stepped out from behind an oak tree and walked over to where Darnest stood. It seemed to be part of the forest except for two bright glowing yellow eyes inside a skull shaped head. Its skin was more like bark than cells, and it had vine's and leave's covering most of it. It stood over 8 feet tall and creaked whenever it moved.

Darnest gulped and stepped back as it spoke: "You, milk giver, I have been ordered to make sure that the milk makes it completely over to king Trujep! I am annoyed to find that you will not cooperate with the treaty that your king has signed."

It sounded a lot better than what he thought it would. "Y-You can talk!" he gulped.

"Ha ha! Of course we can talk! But not all of us speak your very limited way of speech! But enough talk! It is time for your overdue packaging to be handed over, or will keep it even from me?"

"Do you have the money?" Darnest said, regaining his calm.

"Money was never part of the bargain." The Nune said. "And it never will be."

"Then I will keep it!" Darnest said.

There was a long silence. No one moved. Maybe this wasn't such a good idea after all, he thought.

"Then die, milk taker!" said the Nune.

It raised its arm and the tree's formed a wall around them. Then it lunged at Darnest, and then grabbed him by the neck and lifted him. Darnest reached behind and grabbed a bottle of lighter oil and a match. Then he poured the oil into the Nune's mouth. He then lit the match and dropped it in with the oil. The Nune dropped Darnest and clutched its chest, as a fire exploded across its body.

"AAAAAAAAAGH!!!" it screamed. "YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!!!"

Then the light in its eyes went out. The crow flew over to it and screeched: "You have killed a Nune! Oh, when king Trujep hears about this..."

"He will not know, because you are not going to tell him!" Darnest said.

"Yes I will, and you can't stop me because he is coming here right now!"

Then king Trujep walked over to where Darnest stood. "Darnest, you are going to suffer a punishment for not giving us the milk! You will now hand over your cow!"

He stood, unlike the messenger, stood over 50 feet tall. Then he picked up the cow, and walked away.

Activity

Newspaper Plant Pot.

This is a way to turn today's newspaper into a pot for plants of all kinds. And it just has eight steps!

Step one: grab the materials. They are paint, 🗑️ a newspaper of course, ✂️ scissors, 🧴 and glue or tape. 📺 🌍

Step two: cut out a square with flaps the length of the square. The square should be at least three inches in diameter, but you can do bigger.


Step three: paint the square and flaps. You can use any color you like. If you want to paint it more than one, go for it.

Step four: fold the flaps up so that it forms a cube without one of the sides. But don't cover the part that opens. Otherwise you won't be able to plant anything in it.

Step five: tape/glue the sides together. That way it will hold what you put in it.

Step six: let it dry for thirty minutes. This is a good time to think about what you will plant in it. You can skip this step if you used tape.

Step seven: put in the seed or plant as well as the dirt for it. It can hold plenty of different kinds, such as strawberries, daisies, and poppies. 🍓 🌻

Step eight: put the pot in a spot with good sunshine☀️. Be sure to water it every day. 

Now you have your very own newspaper plant pot for life! Be sure to use this as a project for a craft day or just something to do at home. Feel free to do this more than once, that way you have a free potential plan pot every time you get a newspaper! Then you can give some to friends.



I hope you liked my project on newspaper plant pots, and I hope you try it some time!



Thalpan domination!



The day John Halin got a “you’re hired!” letter from the plant study and experiments lab, he was not prepared for what they had in store for him. When he headed off, he started to have doubts about working there. This was supposed to be the most dangerous place in the city. In fact, 5 people had already been killed by whatever they used in there. But he decided to press on.

When he got there he was showed around the lab. First was the sleeping quarters for the overnights. Then the plant DNA studying and testing labs 1, 2, 3, and 4. Then the radiation filtering chambers. Then, finally, his lab partner, Bob Juaginsten. Bob had already been working there for a year. He knew a lot  about the chemicals they used in there. A few of them were  radioactive chemicals that had varying results. Some would make plants produce more seeds. Some would make them grow faster. Some would make them deteriorate slower. Some would have all these results and more.

But, once during an experiment, John’s lab partner was chosen for a poison ivy testing experiment. He did not come out. The person that he was paired with was scorched and cut in many places. John soon got a new partner, but was not sure about working there.

About a month later, John and his new partner, Bill, were sent to onion testing. Upon contact with the fluid however, the onions grew much, much larger. They gained a sort of mouth too. Then Bill went closer to examine the new onion. Then the jaws shot forward and closed around Bill! The jaws shook a little, and then stopped. A touch of smoke was coming out of the jaws. Then the jaws shot out a burning black thing at John's feet. When the smoke died down John looked at the thing. He stared at his lab partner, now a burnt skeleton, on the ground.

He rushed away from the lab, away from the pile of bones that used to be his lab partner. Away from the new onions, that burnt humans and spat out the bones. And right to the boss of the lab.

"I can't do this!" he yelled. "They are killers! The plants are killers!"

"What?" he asked.

The boss had a security camera in every room and corridor, constantly recording. John picked the lab he was in, the place where the new onions were born. He showed what happened in the lab he was in.

"Oh dear" he said. "Oh dear! This has never happened before! The worst it got was toxins when touched! Never once had it attacked a person before! I have to make a cure fast, or others could get hurt!"

He started working on a cure. When he finished, he sent it down to the plant killers. Then he rushed down too. John started checking the formula that he put on the onion plants. Then he felt something wrong. He went over the cure. Then he brought the two blueprints together. Oh no, he thought. According to the two blueprints, it would cause a massive explosion of the same chemicals that changed the onions! He tried not to imagine what the chemical would do to the world. Next to

the dashboard was an emergency button. He pressed it. Sirens wailed, and warning lights flashed. And the onion lab exploded, sending the chemicals all through the city, affecting every plant in the world.

John raced down the steps, right to the bottom, where there were cracks in the floor with grass and clovers growing from and making more cracks. He looked around. On the wall was emergency fast-working plant killer. He grabbed it and threw it on the plants. They shriveled up and died. John raced down the hall with the plant killer, and used it sparingly. When he got to the door he and all the other workers rushed out the door, into the street. When he got out, he staggered back with shock. The city that was his home, had been overgrown, and the plants were still growing! He noticed someone trip and fall into the grass. He got up and tried to move, but the grass was wrapped around his ankle. With a cry for help he was wrapped completely with grass! He started to squirm. Then the squirming stopped, and the figure was getting thinner, and thinner. John turned away and ran before it was done.

When he got to the city, he saw that all the stores were overrun by plants, and some people were still inside! He rushed to spray the plant-killer on the vines covering the entrance. The people ran into the street, making sure everyone was safe. John didn't wait. He ran from building to building, spraying the plant-killer on everything. Then he saw the lab from where he stood. The roof had a time bomb filled with the cure for the plants.



Haiiku

Standing in the trees...

With light shining through the leaves...

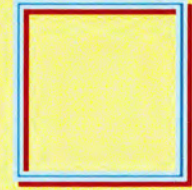
As the birds chirp silently...

A limerick

The flowers of San.

*There was once was a young, young, man
Who came from the clan of San
He found some flowers
From the May showers
And never went anywhere again.*

Last page



If you have a plant in the yard that you need containing, than call ***** now to get your own unbreakable jar! It is resistant to a pistol shot, a tip of a knife, and a drop from the smallest of hieghts(almost)! Remember, ***** is the number for unbreakablenes!

If you need a certain grass Pokemon for your collection, than call %%%%%%%%% to order your own Pokemat!